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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## A WEST INDIES CRUISE

II

Tuesday, February 3, 1925—It is just two weeks since I left New York. We are at Curacao, the principal island of the Dutch West Indies, at its principal city which is called Willemstad. It has been settled four hundred years. It was first discovered by the Spanish, and has been subject to the Dutch, later to the French, and then to the British, and was again given to the Dutch a century ago and remained the principal island of Holland in the West Indies ever since. Its population is about 35,000, and its language is called Papiamentu, a mixture of Dutch, Spanish and Portuguese. Its principal products are phosphate, Curacao liquer, straw hats (like Panama style) ostrich feathers, and filigree work. We visited one of its ostrich farms this morning, which is at least five miles out of the city, and discloses, in the journey there, large areas of ripened maize, good smooth macadamized roads, avenues with luxuriant growths of tree and plant, and fences of growing cactus. Everything, as in Holland, is scrupulously clean; the streets are carefully swept, the houses painted white (except the few straw-thatched huts inhabited by the farmers and their families of half naked children), and the general aspect, even to windmills, is like that of the mother country. The city is divided into two with what looks like a very wide canal, but which is a cleft that runs from one side of the island to the other and is deep enough for ocean going vessels. We are anchored near the city and taken by steam launch to the centre of the business district. The people are not black, but have hollow complexions, with straight hair, and seem quite courteous in a business way.

The boat is getting ready to leave for La Guayra, Venezuela, and will reach there tomorrow morning. As we go on an excursion to Caracas, it is doubtful if I will find time to write. In fact, you need not be disappointed if you do not hear from me till we reach San Juan, as I am told that, at the Bar ados and Fort de France, there are no good mail facilities. I sent two letters and several cards from the Curacao post office this morning. I almost forgot to say that in all of the islands, the women carrying things on their heads and riding donkeys loaded with all kinds of wares, and the men astride of those patient, sturdy little beasts, their feet almost reaching to the ground, were conspicuous and familiar sights.

This morning at six we reached La Guayra. We had breakfast at 6:45, instead of eight which is the regular time, and at 8:30 were on the launch going ashore to board the train that was to take us to Caracas. Before proceeding, let me give you a very imperfect pen picture of La Guayra, Venezuela. Looking from the boat one is amazed at the towering mountains. They lap each other in a stupendous sort of way. The depressions are too big to be called gulleys and too steep and rugged to be termed valleys. La Guayra is built on the side of the mountain. The houses are built in tiers right down to the edge of the sea. They are all one-story affairs of white, roofed with what looks to be terra cotta instead of the shingles of wood or slate which northern people usually see. The houses parallel each other with almost mathematical precision. There are two or three hundred of them. The big city is Caracas, which is on top of the La Silla mountain, its summit being three thousand feet above La Guayra harbor. The distance in a straight line would be six miles, but it takes twenty-three miles of railway to reach it.

From its terminus at the foot of the mountain, lined with numberless very tall coconut palms, it runs through eight or more tunnels, and turns and twists constantly as the train gradually ascends. Alternately you are in sight of the sea and creeping along on the other side, where nothing can be seen except the mountain side and the tropic growths. Often you can look across great depths between mountains, and in one stretch you can gaze down the appalling depth of 3000 feet. I wish I could tell you the names of all the trees and plants and flowers that we passed. A few were bread-fruit

trees, rubber trees, palm trees of different kinds, hundreds of century plants, with their long stems rising fourteen to twenty feet, two kinds of cactus, and hundreds of banana plants that seem to grow without cultivation.

We were taken round Caracas in automobiles that were waiting at the station. It is a beautiful city. A regular garden with a brick houses, asphalted streets, grand public buildings, charming boulevards, and a population that is cream color, rather than chocolate or black. We went to the arena where they hold bull fights—an attractive edifice that leads to the circle of seats and boxes where the spectators sit. In the plaza there is a magnificent statue of Simon Bolivar, the great liberator of South America. Bolivar holds the same place in the hearts of Venezuelans that Washington does with the people of the United States. On one of the prominent boulevards there is a heroic statue of George Washington which the people of Caracas have erected. There are many statues of celebrities, the names of which the speed of the auto prevented us from noting. We had luncheon at the Grand Hotel Caracas, and afterwards resumed our motor tour till it was time to take the train for La Guayra. Although Caracas is only ten degrees above the equator its climate is not hot. It is situated in a valley of the Andes Mountains, and is spring-like the year round. Its population is about 90,000, and they are all dressed neatly and cleanly. Several boys on the way home from school, with their books in knapsacks, or in their hands, impressed us as fine, healthy, and intelligent youth, possessed of the exuberance of boyhood that is always found in schoolboys.

We will not reach Trinidad (Port of Spain) till four o'clock tomorrow afternoon. TRINIDAD, Friday, February 6, 1925.—Yesterday we left La Guayra, Venezuela, after several hours spent at Caracas. The course lay along the coast of South America, and during daylight we were nearly always in sight of land. The sea was smooth, the air cool and delightful. At two o'clock we came sight of the Bocas. That is the name of channels through the Lesser Antilles, islands that separate the Caribbean Sea from the Gulf of Pavia. We passed through one of the Bocas called the Dragon's Mouth. Nearly all the passengers lined the ship rails to see this wonderful sight. This Boca is about 300 yards wide and has a deep channel almost to the high rocks, or mountains, through which it passes. No doubt all of the Bocas are navigable. They are a couple of city blocks in length, and there are at least six or seven—perhaps more. Trinidad nestles at the base of high mountains in the pocket-like end of the Gulf of Pavia. We reached anchorage about five o'clock, but did not go ashore till after dinner, when the cool of the evening made the trip to the wharf pleasant. We stayed but a short time, as all the stores seemed closed.

Friday, February 6th, we took the launch at 8:30 A.M. Automobiles were waiting and soon we were on a trip to the rural districts and up the mountain. The roads all seem to be asphalted, and our ride was smooth and very enjoyable. The route was through avenues lined on both sides with luxuriant vegetation. There were thousands of palm trees, acres of banana plants, nutmeg trees heavy with pods that look not unlike peaches, but when split open reveal the nutmeg, cocoa trees, heavy with almost ripened pods, were on either side of the drive for miles. They resemble no fruit I have seen, for the pods are about three times the size of a big pear, and contain each of them forty or fifty nuts that are shelled like peas, and are pleasant to eat. Coffee berries from the tree were broken off, that looked like large grapes. We passed through several villages, and the children, some entirely naked, ran to the side of the roadway to see us pass. In some instances mothers with babes astride of their hip joined the excited boys and girls. We returned to Port of Spain and did a little shopping. The city has many fine shops, which are well stocked with wares neatly assembled, and seem to do a thriving trade. It is quite a large city with many white people, but a preponderance of

blacks. There are many palatial residences, but the Governor's House is by far the largest in building and domain. We had luncheon, served by a committee of ladies, at the Soldiers' and Sailors' Club.

Besides sugar cane, coconuts, cacao and bananas, Trinidad does quite a trade in tobacco, maize, limes, mangoes, pineapple and oranges. I could say much about its mineral wealth and export trade, but this is enough in the line of general information.

In a few minutes we leave Trinidad for Martinique, and I will have something more to write about. Just now I am tired and will freshen up by watching them "wear ship" after they weigh anchor." How is that for nautical phrasing.

Sunday, Feb. 8, 1925—This is Sunday, and we are just leaving the Island of Martinique.

I did not have time to write of our visit to Bridgetown, Barbados. We got there at six o'clock Saturday morning, and after an early breakfast went ashore and took waiting autos for a visit to prominent places and around the island. It is a coral island and the color of the sea near the shore is something like that of Bermuda, but not as beautiful. Unlike the other islands we visited, it is not mountainous. They make beautiful flowers out of fish scales, and many queer dried fish are offered for sale. It is the home of the flying fish, and we had some to eat at the luncheon at the splendid Hotel Pomeroy. Bridgetown is the principal city, and it is a very busy mart of trade. It looks like "a little bit of old England," as the *Cruise Bulletin*, which is printed daily, states. It has a Trafalgar Square and a statue to Lord Nelson. The island has an area of 166 square miles, and is densely populated, having about 1,180 people to the square mile, mostly blacks. It is quite a clean looking island, the policemen, being dressed in white tunics with brass buttons, trousers of blue with a wide red braid on the outside of each leg, a belt of white, a pith helmet of white, with a metal lion and unicorn reared in their hind legs, their front feet resting upon the shield of Great Britain. Of course all the police men are blacks and are very efficient officers, with a dignity that denotes pride in their position. I never visited any place that was so well cultivated. We rode past miles of sugar cane plantations. Saw great fields of maize, and on the seashore lofty palm trees in picturesque grouping. The flowers were very abundant very gorgeous in coloring, and varied beyond imagination. The city of Bridgetown has old-fashioned horse cars and electric carvalls that run just as they do in New York. Their buses are not double deckers nor as elaborate in interior finish and seats as our Fifth Avenue buses, but they are generally filled to capacity with passengers, who seem as satisfied with plain seats of wood as we are with cane.

Every passenger had to pass the Heath Officer before going ashore, to comply with quarantine regulations. We saw Codrington College, which was founded in 1710, also visited and talked with the rector of St. John's Church, erected in 1836 to replace one built in 1676 that was destroyed by a hurricane. It has a wonderfully carved pulpit made of native wood. The rector told me he had been at St. Matthew's Church on 84th Street some years ago. I am sorry I did not ask his name. I could write more, but this is sufficient to give you a faint idea of the place. Before going back to the boat, we were driven along a fine boulevard and many of the city streets. The streets are narrow, and teem with humanity, none of them loafing, but all busy at one thing or another.

AT SEA, Monday, February 9, 1925.—We reached the Island of Martinique yesterday—Sunday morning at six. After an early breakfast the steam launch took us ashore. We landed at Fort de France, which is now the main city of the island, since the destruction of St. Pierre twenty-three years ago. The place where we landed is a big park, and there were any number of automobiles lined up for people who would rather ride than walk on such a warm day. We hired one at \$3 an hour, which took us through the shopping districts, and residential streets, up to the fort where the soldiers are gar-

risoned. We visited a few stores, but beyond some small coins, which we got from the change of a dollar, left after purchasing ten post-cards, we bought nothing. This island is a French possession, and the biggest bargains are offered in wines and perfumery. You can buy a quart of Piper Heidsieck champagne for two dollars. Not having any use for champagne and being totally ignorant of the value of perfumes, we bought neither. Fort de France is not a very clean city, but its inhabitants, practically all colored people, dress in snow-white dresses and white linen suits. Those whom I would judge to be of the poorer class, dress in bright colors with turban of yellow. They can be seen by the score, with big bundles balanced on their heads and carrying things in their hands also. This method of poising all kinds of weights on the head, is characteristic of all the West Indies. At Trinidad, we saw women with what seemed to be lemonade coolers poised on their heads, selling drinks to the passers by. In Jamaica, girls balanced on their heads circular baskets with apples and oranges piled on them, strolling along without a thought of an apple or an orange falling. In Hayti, everything, from a melon to a bunch of bananas or fifteen or twenty big yams, is carried on the head with a sureness and jauntness that amazes a northern visitor.

We changed to another automobile to go over the mountain to St. Pierre. It was specially agreed upon and understood that the price would be the same—three dollars an hour. But at the end of the trip, the chauffeur wanted thirty dollars. We gave him twenty under protest, and felt that we had been stung ten too much, as the ride took only two hours. But what a ride. We had a thrill, if not an escape from death, almost at the very start. The entire road is up and down the sides of mountains, and turns and twists till it resembles a continuous series of the letter S, or a figure 8. At one of these sharp curves a car coming down the mountain struck our car a glancing blow, that knocked us perilously near the edge of a deep ravine. Had it not been for the quickness of both drivers, the cars would have come together head on, and friends of Souweine, Kohlman, and the chronicer, would mourn their loss. The damage was a shattered mud guard and a bent steering rod. Half an hour's work enabled us to continue. The road is quite narrow but smooth, and as I said before, it is very crooked. But the scenery is simply magnificent. We came upon Mt. Pelee, when we were half way, and could see the smoke rising from the crater, then as we circled the mountains that lay along our path, it was lost to sight, then seen again, and then obscured by interposing hills and trees. Both sides of the route were lined with tropical verdure, and the sides of the mountains seemed always dank and were covered with immense ferns. There were lots of deep ravines on which we gazed with awe as the car swiftly and skillfully negotiated their rim.

At last we reached St. Pierre, which was once the most important city of Martinique. On May 8th, 1902, the crater of Mt. Pelee was insufficient to conduct all the accumulations of the volcano through its opening, and the side of the mountain exploded and sent a wall of fire, the heat of which was practically incandescent, upon St. Pierre, wiping out everything it touched. It came with the speed of a cannon ball, and in a few seconds every living being was dead, and the once bright and gay city of St. Pierre was a mass of ruins. Today some few houses have been erected, but the blackened walls and stone pavements tell the tale of grandeur gone by never to return.

Wednesday, February 11, 1925.—Leaving the ill-fated Island of Martinique, the course was laid for San Juan. Land was visible almost constantly. One island after another. Along the western horizon the deep blue of the sky merged into rose red, although the moon was shining with silvery brightness high up in the eastern sky. The air was warm and languorous, the sea smooth. As we passed the Virgin Islands, there was scarcely a ripple save where the sharp prow of the Mont-royal spread the spray.

"From the Virgins our mid-sea course was taken,  
Over a thousand islands lost in an idle main,  
Where the sea egg flames on the coral, and the long-backed breakers croon  
Their endless ocean legend to the lazy, locked lagoon."

We reached San Juan, Porto Rico, at four o'clock on Monday afternoon, February 9th, and immediately went ashore and for a couple of hours wandered up and down the streets of San Juan. I am told the city has a population of 98,000, and scattered among the other towns and villages there are over a million. San Juan is a walled city, with a number of fortifications, conspicuous among them being a picturesque fort overlooking the channel at the harbor entrance.

In 1898, during the Spanish-American War, Porto Rico was captured by the troops of the United States. It is of great natural beauty and extraordinary fertility.

Our excursion took us almost around the entire island. We had a splendid highway, beginning at the outskirts of San Juan, called The Military Road, which we followed throughout the trip. Passing the University of Porto Rico at San Piedad, a town seven miles out of San Juan, we entered the country. The highway is bordered with sugar and pineapple plantations, and ascends the mountains. At the highest point, Aibonito, we could view the Caribbean Sea on one side and the Atlantic Ocean on the other. We passed through several towns and villages, with their typically Spanish aspect, and noted always the schools by the American flag flying at the side. These schools were open at the sides, so you could see the children at their desks and their teacher on a raised platform backed by a blackboard and educational apparatus.

At 12:30 we reached Coamo Springs Hotel, which we were told is under the same management as the Vanderbilt Hotel in New York City. It is a beautiful structure of two stories, with broad piazzas, attractive surroundings, and a park-like garden at its front. We had luncheon here. Then we returned to San Juan by another route.

All along the morning and afternoon drives we skirted the mountains and had amazing views of growths and hillside cultivations and distances. There were tobacco plantations on the steep sides of mountains, and again in valleys, where they were completely covered with cheese cloth over large areas that were as big as a New York City block. Banana plants that reached fully thirty feet in height and seemed to grow without any care or watchfulness by the owner of the land. Groves of coconut palms were quite frequent sights, and extensive orange orchards, their trees heavy with ripening fruit, seemed so ordinary that we gave them scant attention.

San Juan is built on the side of a high hill. It has many fine buildings and stores, but narrow streets and sidewalks less than three feet. Electric buses and trolley cars are the usual mode of transportation, though there are plenty of autos to hire.

At all the ports at which we touched after leaving Havana, there were plenty of diving boys, and at Trinidad we had diving girls. The boys were in all degrees of nudity, according to age, but the girls were dressed in one-piece bathing suits. Coins tossed into the water were invariably recovered by these wonderful divers. At Hayti, we saw very small children who could dive for coins with a skill that was unsurpassed. At all these ports also there were boats loaded with fruit, shells and curio, which were offered for sale.

(To be continued.)

EDWIN A. HODGSON.

## St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.  
The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D.,  
Priest-in-Charge.  
Mr. A. O. Steldemann, Lay Reader.  
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.  
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.  
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.  
Woman's Guild, first Wednesdays, 3:00 P.M.  
Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 P.M.  
Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 5:00 P.M.  
Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duly announced.  
You are cordially invited and urged to attend. Tell and bring your friends.

## PITTSBURGH.

William J. Hayes, of Baltimore, Md., dropped in on the writer at the post-office February 26th. He is a familiar figure hereabouts, having dwelt here from birth till fifteen years ago, when he secured a lucrative position with the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company in the Accounting Department. At present he is visiting relatives and friends in this part of the State, on a two weeks' sick leave.

John L. Friend, who suffered a great blow from the death of his father, which was chronicled in the last but one issue of the JOURNAL, was called back to Columbus by the death of his step-mother, which occurred a week later. The parents formerly lived in Braddock, and were such bustling workers for the P. S. A. D., that they were greatly missed when they moved to Columbus. Our sympathy goes out to John, who is following in their footsteps. He is about the best treasurer the local P. S. A. D. branch has had.

Mrs. Anna Mullen, a life-long resident of Pittsburgh, was killed February 16th, by a machine driven by a speeding "maniac." According to information, Mrs. Mullen had just descended from a street car and, going around the rear end of the car to reach the other side of the street, was struck by the speeding machine, which was said to have been owned and driven by a prominent attorney of Pittsburgh. Mrs. Mullen died almost instantly and her body was removed to the morgue, where it was identified by a nephew.

A feature connected with the death of Mrs. Mullen was that on the day of the fatal accident a decision was to be handed down by a grand jury, deciding whether or not she was to receive \$1,100 for injuries sustained when she fell down a pair steps in the McGeagh building, where the local Frats have their headquarters. Mrs. Mullen, it was claimed, suffered the complete loss of her left eye, due to the resultant shock following the accident, which occurred sometime ago. Mrs. Mullen's case recently came before a court, in which she was given the verdict of the jury February 16th, when the judges were to hand their opinion on the case. It is thought the decision will be handed down in favor of the heirs.

Funeral service were held Wednesday evening, the 18th, with Rev. F. C. Smielau officiating. Interment followed the next morning in Allegheny Cemetery.

It is with regret that we are called upon to chronicle still another death. Mr. William B. McCracken, who had been down with pneumonia for a week, passed away at his home in McKees Rocks, February 25th. Few of his friends were aware of his death until after interment, although the death notice appeared in the papers. There are many McCrackens, and no one would have taken him for fifty one years old, as the notice stated. He lived a few years over 40. The family has our deepest sympathy.

In his last letter, the writer in advertently omitted the death of William Lemon, which occurred the first part of February. Death certainly was stalking in our midst during the past month, taking away three.

Both McCracken and Lemon were members of the Pittsburgh Division, N. F. S. D.

Edward Boyle, who has been in town for the last few months looking for a job, has returned to Cleveland, downward, as he wanted so badly to live here, in order to be near his mother. He expects to go back to his old place with the Fisher Body Company of Cleveland.

February 21st, Mrs. James Vernon presented her hubby with a gift, taking the form of a baby-boy. Congratulations! Mrs. Vernon's maiden name Marion Harmon is familiar to the Gallandians of her time. Her brother Edward, also a collegian, is back from Chicago, where he had been attending a photo engraving school since last summer. Now he is keeping his eye on the first opening, and it is hoped he lands it in the "smoke." Rev. F. C. Smielau was here

Sunday, February 22d, and his sermon was as usual interesting and beneficial. Before the services he baptized the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Coombs.

There is a treat in store for Pittsburgh deafdom. March 21st, the entertaining parson, Rev. F. C. Smielau, will be with us to give a lecture at the Hotel Chatham Hall where the P. S. L. has its headquarters. Admission will be charged, and the proceeds go to the P. S. A. D. Let us all attend and show ourselves public spirited by our interest in the society, which has done so much good for us. Do not stay away and let others think you a dumb bell, but show them that you are appreciative of a real good lecture.

Miss Edith Jensen, of Johnstown, Pa., is visiting with the W. J. Gibbons. She resigned from her position with the Standard Laundry, of Johnstown, after fourteen years connection with it. She expects to remain in Pittsburgh, and is trying to get on with some laundry as sorer and checker. If she fails to get what she wants here, Akron, Ohio, will be her next try.

The writer gets a slice of the \$68,000,000 appropriated by Uncle Sam for raises in the salaries of the postal clerks, retroactive to January 1st, 1925. Did you yaw?

There is a new face among us silents in the person of Joseph Stevenson, a Mt. Airy boy. After graduation from the deaf school, Mr. Stevenson took a four years course in forestry at the State College, graduating with flying colors. He lost his hearing when nineteen, and is still learning our language and learning it fast.

The Washington Birthday Social held under the auspices of the Pittsburgh Frats at McGeagh Hall, February 21st, drew a good crowd in spite of the inclement weather. Stories of Washington's life were told by Messrs. Teitelbaum, Leitner, Hartin, Holliday, Craig and a few others. Miss Sarah McDevitt recited a poem the title of which is forgotten.

John Dolph, of Erie, Pa., was spotted at the above social. He had returned from New York, where he spent two months at a Mergenthaler Linotype School. Finding work in his line dull in this city, he returned home February 23d.

Not desiring to "hog" space, we have decided to let the account of the local frat banquet held at Fort Pitt Hotel, February 28th, go on our next letter.

A St. Patrick social will be given by the P. S. A. D. Saturday evening, March 14th, at McGeagh Hall. FRANCIS M. HOLLIDAY.

## Thomas Breen.

"Let us be patient: these severe afflictions  
Not from the ground arise;  
But oftentimes celestial benedictions  
Assume this dark disguise."

Word just reached several New York friends of Mr. Thomas Breen, of Philadelphia, that he had passed away. He had been ailing for several years and his death was not wholly unexpected. He had to give up his work and remain at home. Before his health began to fail, he was a leader in mutedom. Whole souled and genial, a ready smile and open hand for all he met, always ready to help those less fortunate than himself, he endeared himself to all with whom he came in contact and left a host of staunch friends to mourn his going. He suffered a great deal for several years, but would make daily trips to a park near his home, in order to feed the squirrels and pigeons that made their home there. The squirrels came to know Tom so well that they perched on his shoulders and the pigeons ate out of his hand, and Tom seemed to make much out of it. While Tom is crossing the river Styx with old man Charon at the helm, and it is only one way across and no return, the squirrels will be wondering why their friend does not visit them any more. May he find eternal rest.

"He went out ere yet the earliest flush of morning  
Had tinged the eastern skies—  
Went out beyond all darkness to the dawn  
Of day that never dies."

R. N. STEVENSON.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

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EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 166d Street and E. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Station M. New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Spoken copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

## The N. A. D. Proceedings.

It is too bad that the otherwise excellent report of the proceedings was not printed to conform to the style of some hitherto containing accounts of conventions of the National Association of the Deaf. Unless the slugs are preserved and assembled to make a book the same size as former reports, we will not be able to file it in libraries of have it bound with preceding volumes.

There is much criticism of the Executive Committee with the result. They seem to have decided without consulting the wishes of the members. Most of the States of the Union have no representation on the Executive Committee. This is all wrong. They all combine to make a National Association, and each should have an official voice in its conduct. At any rate, just as a United States member of Congress is influenced by his constituency, so should the opinion of the association members be heeded before taking any radical action.

## A Despicable Act.

NOTHING could be more despicable than the vulgar action of some unknown person, at the H. A. D. meeting last Saturday night. This miscreant stampeded the gathering, when the program was almost finished, by throwing one or more "stink bombs" among the audience. The stench threw the meeting into confusion. This is not the first time such an occurrence has happened. About a year ago, a public social gathering was invaded in like manner. If the wretch is found out, it means a term behind the bars. For such an action is against the law, and is a State Prison offence.

## Automobile Driver's License.

In the appeal by L. Byrd Brushwood, deaf-mute, who contested Commissioner Baughman's refusal to grant him a license to drive automobiles, just because he is a deaf-mute, though a driver of proven competence, the case was dismissed without discussion. Judge Harlan disagreed with the majority views of the court. Next week we will publish the dissenting opinion in full.

The New York World of Sunday, March 8th, has an article entitled "Helen Keller Has Rival in a Blind, Deaf-mute." It is Elmyra Carlisle, 25 years old, inmate of the Cloverbrook Home for Blind, at Mt. Healthy, Ohio. After giving her place of birth, Beavertown, Pa., the article goes on to say how she is taught. Her teacher is no other than Mrs. William Hoy, wife of the one famous National League baseball player, William E. Hoy.

## CHICAGO.

Oh, the moon shone bright along the Wabash  
When Burns' bullies bounced the bounding basketball;  
'Twas a scandal, shame and sin  
What they did to Wisconsin—  
For Burns' Illinois proved champions of all.

ILLINOIS won the first big interstate basketball tournament for schools for the deaf, when they nosed out Wisconsin by one basket in the final of the two-day tournament at Indianapolis, February 28th. Col. O. C. Smith, gassed and wounded leading his troops in the Argonne, as superintendent of the Illinois school thereon, received permanent possession of a beautiful eight-inch silver basketball, suitably engraved. Coach Robey Burns and his stalwart Illini congratulated the defeated Wisconsinites, and the success of future annual tournaments was assured.

Only four teams came to scratch—Michigan and Kentucky backing out. Friday night scores: Wis. 26—Ohio 18. Ill. 20—Ind. 17. Saturday afternoon: Ind. 25—Ohio 23. Ind. girls 37—Ohio girls 7. Saturday night final: Ill. 22—Wis. 20. Followed by a "banquet." Referees were Indianapolis A. C. men (hearing), who while fair and impartial, were rather too strict. Every team had its star men ruled out on personal fouls. The lads were keyed-up to a high emotional pitch, but absolutely no poor sportsmanship of any kind was witnessed.

The loving cup won by the Indiana girls has to be won by one school three times before it becomes permanent property. Ethel Mandel—the deaf girl who won last year, won the free-throw championship in a tournament open to all the high and prep schools of Indiana—was the whole thing for the winners, and was awarded the fountain pen for the "best sportsmanship" among girls. A similar token went to Carmen of Ohio. These pens were donated by Indianapolis frat division, No. 22. Wisconsin had no money to send a team, so depended on contributions, raising \$221 that way. It sent a team of ten, with Coach Neesam. Norris—hearing son of the frat dignitary—who is athletic director of the Indiana school, managed the tournament satisfactorily. He sold 250 season tickets at \$1 apiece, and after paying all expenses of the tournament had quite a little left over, which he pro-rated among the visiting teams to help pay their expenses.

It is considered certain that the tournament at Indianapolis next year will see a field of at least eight schools. Quite a party from Chicago intends to attend. We will endeavor to contract for a big bus, holding thirty, at \$5 the round trip, such as Indianapolis division secured for the Bend banquet. Results:

TEAMS	WON	LOST	POINTS
Illinois . . . . .	2	0	42
Wisconsin . . . . .	1	1	46
Indiana . . . . .	1	1	42
Ohio . . . . .	0	2	41

Among the Chicago lads on Burns' basketball squad are Frank Guzzardo, Roman Lusk, Walter Kusdk, Joe Crisco and Herman Belling.

The annual frat masquerade of the 28th, saw a full house—of spectators. Unlike former years, the maskers were much in the minority. Quality and quantity were lacking. Possibly the fact that printed cards announced "The bigger the crowd, the better cash prizes," had something to do with that.

Gentlemen's first prize of \$10 was easily won by Andrew Knauff, of Aurora, walking around inside a big representation of a wooden building, on which was pasted cross-word puzzles having to do with frassid. Second, F. Johnson, scissors-grinder. Third, Joe Wondra, as "Uncle Tom." Fourth, W. Jones, Chinese Mandarin.

Ladies: 1—Misses Cottman and Schulmann, as hospital nurses, bearing around a dummy on a wheeled operating table. 2—Mrs. E. McCarthy, "Greenwich Village Follies." 3—Miss Ruth Courtney, Fandango dancer.

Comical:—W. Harding, colored dandy. W. Cartwright, "Spark Plug." 3—G. Sullivan, tramp. 4—E. Diz, country school-boy. Ladies comic: 1—Mrs. I. Marchman, "Aunt Jemima." 2—Mrs. L. Wood, "Wriggley's Spearmint." 3—Mrs. J. Wondra, "Topsy." 4—F. Tegtmeyer, "French Apollo."

A special prize of \$5 was also given Mrs. Pearl Gatton, who came arrayed in a dress covered with real photos of prominent frats and convention scenes.

The Red Rapps motored down from Kenosha, carrying Miss Vera Drinkwine from Racine, and Miss Wallig and D. Duncan from Waukegan.

Dr. J. Schuyler Long bobbed up serenely at this frat masquerade, en route for a survey of schools for the deaf—notably Rochester and Northampton. His apex is Washington, D. C., where he is booked to deliver a lecture.

The monthly supper at the Y. W. C. A., given by Rev. Hasenstab's M. E. flock on the 25th, was attended by 62 persons. Real food, cafeteria style, at low prices, served by damsels arrayed in Lady Washington garb. The usual games followed, conducted by those charming Hasen-

stab sisters. These last-Wednesday-of-month affairs are rapidly becoming one of the star social events of Chicago Silentdom.

The Chicago Chapter of the O. W. L. S. (female sorority at Gallaudet college) numbers eleven since the arrival of Mrs. Gilbert Erickson, March 3d, the Owls gave her a "housewarming surprise," presenting her with four pyrex pieces. Mrs. W. Zollinger furnished the eats.

Mrs. Alvin Pope, wife of the Superintendent of the New Jersey school, is visiting friends in Chicago. The paper of that school is the biggest advertisement, and getting bigger and better with every issue. The last number contained the proceedings of the Nad convention of 1923, as prepared by a Chicagoan—then secretary, but now president—A. L. Roberts.

Mrs. Alma Osborn, Dayton, Ohio, is in town looking for work.

Arthur C. Johnson, of Rockford, was in town a few days on business.

Mrs. Pearl Gatton left on the 7th, for her old home in Detroit, after several months with us.

First Vice-president Frederick Neesam, dropped into frat headquarters with his basketball gladiators, en route to Indianapolis, on the 26th. Coming back, Neesam stopped over Sunday afternoon, loud in his praise for the splendid treatment accorded all visitors.

## DATES AHEAD

March 14—Important meeting of frat Div. No. 1. at Sac—attendance of all fraters is urged. 25—Supper at Y. W. C. A. 18—Stag bunco and "500" at the Home.

## THE MACHERS.

## OMAHA.

Rev. Edwin Mappes, Lutheran Missionary to the Deaf, has organized a bible class, which meets every other Thursday night at the Immanuel Lutheran Church in Benson. A large class has already been formed and deaf people of all denominations are welcome to attend it.

Scott Cuscaden, Jr., who was seriously ill some time past, has been slowly and steadily recovering.

O. H. Blanchard made a week-end trip to Fort Smith, Ark., Saturday, February 21st, to visit his grandmother. On arriving home he took sick with a severe cold, but has recovered at this writing.

Rev. Jas. H. Cloud held services at Trinity Cathedral, Wednesday evening, February 25th. He chooses as his subject "Come Unto Me All Ye that Labor and are Heavily Laden," which was an inspiring one.

The Fontenelle Literary Society held its regular meeting at the Y. M. C. A. Thursday evening, February 26th. We hear that the program was an excellent one. Alvin L. Hurt, who grew up with the Cherokee Indians in Oklahoma and Western Kansas, and later the Ute Indians in Utah, spoke at some length on the various tribes he had known. He was at home with his subject. Fred Anthony gave a short story. Edwin M. Hazel told of the whys of common things. Mrs. Ota C. Blankenship was down with a parody on the Oration of Mark Anthony over the body of Julius Caesar. Instead of Caesar she used the name of Mike and interwove the oration with Irish stories. There was a box of a foot and a half long and about eight inches wide in front of her, draped in black. Mesdames John M. O'Brien and O. M. Treuke stood beside it, both pretending to weep. When the members lined up to have a look at "Mike," behold! they saw through an opening of the box nothing but their own reflections in a mirror placed there. Everyone had a good laugh, even the two mourners had to.

The people at the Nebraska School are anxiously awaiting news of the legislature in regard to a new Industrial building to replace the old one, which the Board has recommended.

A small entertainment was given by All Souls' Guild Saturday evening, February 28th, in the Nebraska School auditorium. Various scenes from "Bringing up Father" were acted out, with Edwin Hazel as Jiggs, Mrs. John O'Brien as Maggie and F. Arthur Clayton as Dinty Moore. Partly owing to the basketball game in the gymnasium that night, a comparatively small crowd attended. A committee of five has decided to have Dr. J. Schuyler Long give a lecture at the Parish House Friday evening, March 27th. His theme will be "Out where the west begins," and some of the incidents of his present three-weeks trip in the east, visiting different State schools and Gallaudet College, where he was invited to give a lecture before the Literary Society.

Chester Toxword came here from Pender, Nebraska, recently with a carload of cattle headed for the stock yards, to exchange for a bag of money.

John Jacobs, an old timer, was married last fall to a widow with two children. They are now living on a farm in Missouri.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Hazel are living in an apartments on the Military Avenue Road, and their home at 4519 Bedford Avenue is rented to Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Dolson.

Mr. and Mrs. Hazel may build in

Minne Lusa this spring. Mrs. Hazel's mother is spending the winter with them.

Scott Cuscaden's mother is having houses built on vacant lots.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Stichler are now living in their new seven-rooms keltastone stucco home at 716 East 22d Street, University Place, Neb.

The long anticipated basketball tournament scheduled for the latter part of February and first part of March was called off, much to the disappointment of all concerned. The South Dakota and Kansas schools were the only competitors, as the Iowa school teams was not considered strong enough to take part. We are hoping, however, that next year will see a splendid tournament here with teams from several Middle Western schools competing. The Nebraska School team holds a splendid record, having won ten games out of twelve. They played the Cathedral High School team from Lincoln, Neb., Saturday evening, February 28th, and won by the score of 26 to 13. The Cathedral High School team was considered a strong one.

Many of the deaf have heard of the death of Everett Buckingham. They have come from a distance to witness Omaha's famous Ak-Sar-Ben's electric parades and two-weeks' Carnival and jollification every Fall. Thousands of people looked forward to seeing his stately figure in the parades among the Board of Governors on horseback. He died of infection, resulting from a carbuncle. He was president of the Union Stock yards. Packing firms all over the country sent floral tributes, one of which was a wreath six feet high. There were 800 floral pieces in Trinity Cathedral, where the service were held. People from all walks of life attended the funeral. He was everybody's friend and a great booster and worker for Omaha and the State.

R. Culver Carpenter was in Omaha several days the first week of this month, visiting friends. He was the guest of Eugene Fry, and was enroute to Indiana, where his sister lives. Since his mother died a year ago, he has been making his home in different places, the last was at Denver and Colorado Springs.

HAL AND MEL.

## Our Washington Trip

On Friday, February 20th, the Fanwood basket ball team left New York City to play New Jersey State School for the Deaf at Trenton and for a trip to the National Capitol.

The sun shone brightly as we left, but no more so than the eyes of the girls starting out to have an adventure of a lifetime.

Mr. Lux accompanied us to New Jersey in the interest of the basket ball team.

Upon arriving at the Trenton School we were cordially greeted by the Supt. Mr. Pope, and the captain of their team, then shown about the buildings.

After supper we were taken in cars to see the new school, which is located about two miles from the old one, and which is only partly finished. It is an original plan of housing. Unique and conducive to "homey atmosphere," which should make for better citizenship among the deaf.

After the basket ball game, an informal reception and dance was held.

The next morning the post graduates of the Trenton School entertained our girls playing games, after which they escorted us to the train. Every one of us decided that it would be hard to excel Superintendent Pope and his school in kindness and courtesy to us.

We boarded the train at 9:27 A.M., "all set" for the much talked about journey. The Delaware River fog was thick, but the radiance of our crowd seemingly cleared the mist by the time we reached Philadelphia.

The good-natured conductor on the P. R. R. pointed to us many places of interest all along the way. At Baltimore we got off the train to stretch a bit and to inhale some of Maryland's fresh air.

We arrived at Washington a half hour late, about 2 P.M., going directly to our hotel, a short distance from the Union Station.

Then we were off to Gallaudet to see their girls play National Park Seminary team. After the game we were conducted through the college by Miss Nelson, the Latin teacher. Viewing the Monument as we left, everyone felt inspired to aim to attend college there some day.

In the evening we dined at the Willow Tree Inn; then went to the Library of Congress. Through the kindness of Mr. Wilcox, in charge of the building, we saw the inner workings.

Here we saw the original of the Constitution of the United States and the Declaration of Independence. We took in all of the splendour of this beautiful building until our heads fairly burst.

Sunday morning we started out in the luxurious motor cars of the Gray Line, on a sight-seeing expedition. From this bus we saw the usual sights of Washington, such as homes of prominent men, embassies, famous statues, public buildings, etc. Crossing the new Potomac River bridge, we felt that we were

really in the Southland. The weather was ideal—so warm that we had to shed our coats. On our way to Alexandria we passed through Ft. Myer, where we saw the huge U. S. Naval Radio Station and many monuments and statues. When we reached the Custis-Lee Mansion we were given a few minutes to go through the Memorial Amphitheater, built of marble, in the form of an ellipse, with seating capacity of 5,000 people in the amphitheater proper and several thousand more in the colonnade. Each of us sat in the marble seat in which ex President Wilson sat, when he dedicated it. Closely adjoining the amphitheater, is the tomb of the Unknown Soldier, overlooking the Capitol of the nation he died to save. Several girls took pictures of the amphitheater and tomb. The Field of the Dead, the National Cemetery, with 16,000 stones set in rows, was most impressive. The mast of the battleship "Maine," also its anchor, were plainly seen from our path.

On our return from Alexandria, we walked through the renowned "Peacock Alley" in the New Willard Hotel, then on to the "Evangeline" for Sunday dinner.

In the afternoon we strolled through the Botanical Gardens enroute to the Washington Monument, where the girls climbed the 898 steps to get the splendid view from the top.

Tired and footsore we were glad to go to the home of a friend of the chaperone, Mrs. Hunter, who had prepared a delicious lunch, and spent a most enjoyable evening there.

The greatest event of the trip came the last day, Monday, the pleasure and thrill of meeting the first lady of the land, Mrs. Coolidge. We were formally ushered to the green room to await her arrival. The chaperone was first introduced, then she in turn introduced each girl in line. After the cordial handshaking and a brief conversation, she was escorted from the room by an official, who returned to show us several of the rooms of the Executive Mansion. The grandeur of it was almost dazzling.

The President was out of the city at the time, so we were unable to see him.

Congress convened at noon, at which time Washington's farewell address was delivered. Each of the girls were given a copy of the same.

Through a previous arrangement, we had passes from our genial U. S. Senator, Royal S. Copeland, which gave us special privileges in both the Senate and House, being admitted to rooms not generally open to the public.

By the use of a map we were able to locate the U. S. Senators in their respective seats. We easily recognized many prominent members.

Next we visited the Capital building, with its historical paintings and statues.

Our time was limited now, so we only staid a short while in the House.

A novel ride in the subway connecting the Senate Office Building with the Capitol was enjoyed, after a tour through the buildings.

After seeing practically all of the sights of the city, we boarded the train at 3 P. M. for New York City.

The last thrill of the vacation was the experience of having dinner at the Pullman diner. This completed the four days of wonder and enjoyment.

MAYME H. VOORHEES  
Phys. Tr. Director for Girls.

## FANWOOD.

Saturday evening, February 28th, about thirty pupils attended the 69th Regiment Armory for an exhibition given by the Classon Point Military Academy. The exhibition was excellent and interesting.

Miss Prudence E. Burchard, one time teacher here, called on Tuesday, March 3d. She has been residing in California with the late Mrs. Currier. She looks the picture of health.

On the evening of Tuesday, the 3d inst., Messrs Stephen Damiano and Philip Brickman, both 1924 graduates of this school, were visitors at this institution.

Last Monday evening, the 2d inst., Lieutenants Carl Frisch and Louis Spellman, witnessed the six-day bicycle race at Madison Square Garden.

On the evening of Thursday, March 5th, the Fanwood Literary Association greatly enjoyed a lecture on "Animal Heroes," given by Prof. William Jones in the chapel.

Mr. James B. Ford, Chairman of our Executive Committee and senior member of our Board of Directors, is greatly interested in yachting. The following article recently appeared in one of the daily newspapers regarding Mr. Ford:

"The annual meeting and election of the Larchmont Yacht Club was held last night at the Larchmont clubhouse, and Commodore James B. Ford was re-elected to serve his eleventh year as head of the organization. Samuel R. Bell was elected Treasurer, and B. O. Booth, Secretary for the ensuing year."

## Gallaudet College.

Rev. Bryant spoke to the student body at the Sunday afternoon exercises. His topic was "Give attendance to reading—the apostle's injunction." The lecture was very favorably received.

The Seniors taking astronomy, went out to the Naval Observatory Station, Monday evening, and gave a number of planets the "once over" through the powerful telescope the station boasts.

The fourth was observed as a holiday. Almost the entire population of the Green tied themselves into the city to witness the inauguration of President Coolidge.

The Freshmen and Preps played one of the closest fought games seen on the court this season, when they clashed together for a forty-minute tilt in the gym Friday night. With Riddle in their line-up, the Freshmen had a scoring combination that soon made itself evident. At the rest period they were comfortably in the van. In the last half the Preps managed to keep the Freshmen from scoring very often by covering Riddle. At the same time they added point after point themselves and tied the score at 18-18. Riddle worked away from his guards, late in the game, and dropped two long shots through the hoop. The Preps came right up and deadlocked the score again. Once again Riddle scored, and a second or two later the whistle blew, giving the Freshmen a victory. Score: 22-24. Freshman team: Riddle, Miller, Alto, Landry, Massinkoff, Brower, Lewis. Prep team: Byouk, Holdren, Wondrack, Reins, Mlynarek, Keifer, Strauss.

The Co-ed basketball team hopped over to the Wilson Normal gym Saturday evening, and trounced the Normals to the tune of 19-13. Miss Kannapell again played sensationally; she gained 14 points for the Buff and Blue all by herself. The Kappa Gamma Fraternity celebrated the initiation ceremonies of its twenty-fifth year Saturday night. The following morning six sterling young men sported new Kappa Gamma pins. The lucky fellows were Albert Rose, '27, Guy Calame, '27, William Landry, '26, Emil Henderickson, '26, Cary Shaw, '26, and Peter Stewart, '26.

Baseball is in full swing just now. Twenty-four candidates are out working for a place on the varsity nine. Mr. Ferguson, '19, is coaching. Manager Burnes will act as assistant coach. Burnes has arranged a schedule of eight games. With favorable weather for practice the coaches may be able to turn out a winning team, for there is a good supply of material. The Preps Dickson, Wondrack, Byouk, Holdren and Mlynarek show the ear marks of experienced ball players.

## PORTLAND, ORE.

Mrs. Gerde has moved to the West Side. Mr. Gerde is employed out in the Kenton district at present as a fisherman. He will soon go to Alaska for the Summer.

Mr. Wm. Seaman held the lucky numbers that won a crazy quilt and a pillow recently at a raffle.

Dr. Hanson, of Seattle, held service in the St. Stephen's Protestant Church in Portland, on Sunday, February 22d. About twenty-five deaf attended.

Miss Grace Perring, who stayed with Nannie Floyd Stockdale, is now living on the East Side on 7th Street.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Nelson called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Kantz, on Wednesday night, February 25th, for a game of "500," which came out even, 4 to 4. Mr. Wm. Seaman was a witness to the game.

Little Willie Hunter, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hunter, of Vancouver, Wash., was recently down with measles, the quarantine kept Mrs. Hunter a prisoner for a month. The son is progressing fine.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Fay gave a party recently in honor of Mr. A. Allen's birthday.

Mrs. Guile Deliglio and Mr. Wm. Cooke called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rudy Spieler on Sunday, February 15th.

The oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wirth was held up one mid-night recently.

A bible class has been started at the Trinity Lutheran Church, in which they hold classes every Thursday evening. Officers of class are President, Mr. Sanford Spratten; Vice-President, Wm. Cooke; Secretary, Tom Graham. Sunday services for the deaf are held the first and third Sundays of each month, conducted by Rev. E. Eickmann.

Mr. Chas. Gannon is reported on the sick list.

The Wild Rose Club is on its feet again, as they met for business recently at the home of Mrs. Guile Deliglio. After the meeting lunch was served.

The writer wishes to correct a mistake which was printed in one of the past issues in the JOURNAL. Instead of on Clay and 3d Streets, it is Columbia and 3d Streets where the O. A. D. headquarters will be for the Convention, to be held from July 2d to 5th.

Miss Cecile Hunter, of New York City, but formerly of Vancouver, Wash., was a visitor in Portland and Vancouver recently. Miss Hunter stayed with Mrs. E. C. Langlois of the latter named city.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Fisher will move to Vancouver, Wash., on the Reeves farm this Spring. Mr. Fisher has remodeled his home and will rent it out while they are on the Reeves place.

Mr. Chas. Lynch is busy evenings getting his old Lizzy in good shape for the Summer touring.

H. P. N.

## DETROIT.

[A few items for this column may be sent to Mrs. C. C. Colby, 1728 Field Avenue, Detroit, Mich.]

There is a gala time at the Henry Gottlieb's home on account of a happy event—a bouncing son arrived at the home of the Gottlieb's second son a few days ago. Young mother and child are doing well. The elder Gottlieb's are a happy grandpa and grandma. Congratulations.

Mrs. Czustra and two children have left for a visit with Mrs. Czustra's mother in Toledo, Ohio. The Czustras live on Townsend Avenue near Field, and Mr. Czustra is steadily employed at the Hudson Motor Co.

Thos. J. Kenney and Ivan Heymanson, who attended the Flint business meeting of the Michigan Association of the Deaf, February 29th and March 1st, have returned to Detroit.

Harry Hill, alleged slayer and hijacker, and who should be serving a sentence in Marquette instead of another man for the fatal shooting of an old man, will go on trial for murder April 6th, in circuit court.

It was announced by a Judge this week. Harry Hill is an eldest son of deaf parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hill, former of Benton Harbor, Michigan. His younger brother, Vivian, is now in the federal prison on another charge. Both boys are good deaf-mute signers. Harry Hill is also awaiting trial in federal court on the charge of impersonating an officer. It is alleged he, with others, stole several hundred gallons of alcohol from a Detroit Warehouse, after binding and gagging the guards.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hull are domiciling at the home of the Adelbert Johnsons on Blaine Avenue. Mrs. Hull has just secured an employment at the Newberry House, of which Mrs. Ethel Colby, oralist, is superintendent.

Mrs. Gust Engel and two daughters, who were down with severe grip for several days, are up and around as usual.

Rev. Mr. C. W. Charles will be in Detroit, March 15th, instead of the 8th, as stated.

Mrs. Rudolph Huhn has almost recovered from her many weeks' confinement at the Ford Hospital. She is at home now resting, and her friends hope she will be herself again before long.

Mrs. Wilbur Wells, who has been on the sick list with a severe cold, has rapidly recovered and was at the church, socials, etc., again as usual.

The Heymansons are hunting for a new and convenient apartment on the East side, near here.

The monthly business meeting of the Ladies' Guild met as usual at the Parish House, Thursday P. M.

The little boy of Mr. and Mrs. F. Herring has grown to be quite a boy and probably will attend school next fall. He is very bright and talkative.

Mrs. James Hull had a pleasant birthday party, Sunday, March 1st, and she wished to thank her friends for the pretty and useful gifts.

The Riberlys, sister of Mrs. C. M. Sadows are contemplating moving Detroit from Pontiac, Michigan to be near the Sadows home this spring. The Canadian friends, please note this.

C. M. Riedinger unfortunately fell over the rough sidewalk the other day and hurt his left hand and got a few scratches.

Word has been received from Chicago that Mrs. Pearl Gatton is coming home to Detroit for good.

A new bus line has been established on the Fonkel Street, where the Dahms, Davies, and Kennys reside, and it will be a convenience for them to be with us at the churches, socials, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Wells are looking for a house somewhere in or near Royal Oak, Michigan. At present they are keeping light housekeeping rooms at the home of the Osmons.

The Engels royally entertained the Affeldts and Waters to a dinner and supper, February 23d.

MRS. C. C. C.

George F. T. Hicks, Jr., a former pupil at Fanwood, is now an expert House Cleaner of the Glen Cove House Cleaning Bureau, and cleans in many of the beautiful show estates of Long Island.

Mrs. George Lewis, of Milwaukee, Wis., has been in New York for two or three months, and will soon return to her lonesome hubby. She was educated at Fanwood, and will be remembered as Bessie Poblinsky.

## NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, 140 West 42nd St., New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Growing day by day, the American Society of Deaf Artists passed its 17th milestone of the years since the idea originated in three struggling young men to form a society of the deaf engaged in the various lines of artistic endeavor.

These three, Mr. Jacques Alexander, who then as now an indefatigable worker for the good of his fellow artists and deaf people at large, met with Mr. Charles W. Fetscher who was absorbed in the atmosphere of the Beaux Arts, though in architectural lines, and Mr. Rudolph Janik, a sculptor and painter. They met at the home of Mr. Alexander, and thinking of their own pleasant comradeship wished more of their deaf fellow craftsmen to come in. There was the germ of the Society, which today numbers some fifty active members, fifteen honorary members, and about two hundred and fifty associate members.

Saturday night, February 28th, those in New York City, accompanied by their sweethearts and wives, gathered round the festive board once again, some thirty seven strong.

Why speak of the menu, we will let it go to save space and speak of the speakers and speeches over the coffee and cigars. Though the menu and service was a real treat.

First, let us say, probably among deaf organizations embracing ladies and gentlemen, the head of the table of the Artists Society was graced by Miss Ruby Abrams, its President, and probably one of the first ladies to rule a society of this magnitude.

Miss Abrams made a short speech of welcome those present, lightly passing over the honor conferred on her, Mr. Alexander, the toastmaster, spoke feelingly in introducing each speaker, and of his personal experience of having seen in all at their employment, and of the skill and responsibility he viewed with his own eyes, and turned to Mr. E. A. Hodgson, who has probably never missed a yearly banquet since the society organized.

There was a faster beat to the hearts of those present, as Mr. Hodgson spoke, a genuine emotion of those present, who saw in him one who has labored many, many years to advance the interests of the deaf. He spoke of himself as an artist of the Printing Craft.

Mr. Samuel Frankenstein was next introduced. He expressed his surprise at bowing to a lady president, and spoke of the development of art from its early beginning.

Mr. Fetscher was the next speaker. He spoke feelingly of the start of the society and with deep regret and grief that the third member of the Three Musketeers who organized it has not been heard of in many years, after returning to Germany, and is believed to have passed beyond the setting sun, Mr. Rudolph Janik. He mentioned the first meetings, and the pride of seeing so many, everyone with a heart of good will, present tonight.

Next Mr. Olsen told of the miracle of his own artistic success, which was quite humorous.

Mr. Fogarty spoke of his own happiness at being an honorary member and being present at so pleasant a gathering.

Mr. Hariton spoke of the finding of the partner of the famous painting "Daniel in the Lion's Den," which was purchased by an antique dealer for \$100 and hung across the street from his home in Frankfurt, and the dealer being his friend. For years eminent men sought to find the painter some forty years. Investigation developed it was a Rubens, the sketches of the lions having been found in books and libraries, fragments of Rubens, which prove it his work without a doubt. It is priceless today.

After a short general renewal of conversation, the party broke up. Those present were:

Honorary Members—Mr. Samuel Frankenstein, Mr. E. A. Hodgson, Mr. S. J. Fogarty.

Active Members—Miss Ruby Abrams, President; Miss Adrienne Fousadier, Miss Chabade, Mr. E. Souweine, Mr. Jacques Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Fetscher, Miss Brewer, Mr. and Mrs. Borgstrand, Mrs. Plourd, Miss Murhead, Mr. John Nesgood, Mr. V. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. G. Oberbeck, Miss Palmer, Mr. Olsen, Mr. Ljungquist, Mr. W. J. Sheridan, Mr. and Mrs. C. Barnes, Mr. L. Meyer, Mr. J. Brown, Mr. E. Gruntzacher, Mr. and Mrs. M. Hariton, Miss Williams, Mr. H. Belsky, Miss Bromberg, Mr. M. Rubin, Miss Ray Shapiro.

### XAVIER EPHRETA SOCIETY

To amend for the cancelling of the Christmas Tree, the due paying members voted a Yuletide Christmas offering of \$100 to the church. The motion by President Elves met with an unanimous response by the members.

February's first Sunday meeting was postponed, owing to an out-of-town engagement by the Rev.

Director, to the Sunday following. On that date, the X. E. S. members attended the dedication exercises of the completed Xavier High School gymnasium.

The response at March's first Sunday meeting summed up near to sixty.

President Elves read the Gospel of the day, the Temptation on the Mount. Father Egan announced a Sacred Mission to be held from March 22d to March 29th, inclusive.

Rev. Thomas Egan, S. J., of Cleveland, Ohio, will be the Missionary. No relation to the X. E. S. Director, however. Advance information is to the effect Father Egan is adept in the use of the sign language.

The opening will be on Sunday, March 22d, at three o'clock. Each evening through the week sermons will begin at eight o'clock, excepting Saturday, when no sermon will be given. Instead, confessions will be heard for the convenience of all who wish to make their Easter duty, in union with the Mission, at the College of St. Francis Xavier, 30 West 16th Street, from three to ten P. M.

The close of the Mission will occur on Sunday, March 29th, at three P. M. Benediction will follow each session of the Mission. It is urged upon all the Catholic deaf to attend and invite their relatives and friends to come with them.

### H. A. D.

A Literary Night under auspices of the Hebrew Association of the Deaf was held at the West Side Y. M. C. A. Auditorium, 318 West 57th Street on Saturday evening, March 7th.

The proceeds are to be devoted towards defraying the expenses for burial plots for destitute deaf-mutes.

A fair crowd was present. Mr. Louis A. Cohen presided at the meeting.

The program was as follows: Anthem, "Hail Columbia"—Miss Anna H. Hman.

"True Story"—Mr. Max Miller. Dialogue—Messrs Jack Seltzer and Arthur Taber.

An interesting anecdote—Miss Myra L. Bainger.

"Travelogue"—Mr. Emanuel Schweine.

"Debate"—Resolved, That the United States money should be loaned to foreign countries rather than be kept here.

Affirmative side—Mr. Sol Garson and Miss Rebecca Champagne; Negative side—Mrs. Arnold Cohn and William Renner.

The judges, who were Messrs. Jack Ebin and William H. Rose, and Mrs. Jennie Morin, brought in a verdict in favor of the affirmative side. Mr. Max Lubin was the time-keeper.

Rev. John H. Kent gave a brief, but very humorous story entitled "Spring," which was a "scream."

The program ended by the rendition of "Marseillaise," by Mrs. Johanna H. McCluskey in her forceful and clear style.

### COMING H. A. D. BALL

Now, that the affairs of the three fraternal organizations and St. Ann's Church are over, the writer takes great pleasure in chronicling the coming of the Fancy Dress Ball on March 28th, 1925, at Odd Fellows' Memorial Hall, 301 Schermerhorn Street, Brooklyn.

The Committee has been very busy for the past few months, making arrangements for a good time for one and all, and no stone will be left unturned. A very interesting Souvenir Journal has been compiled, and it will be distributed to those who come early. Come early to avoid the rush, and it will be "first come, first served," in everything from hat check room to cuisine rendezvous.

A high-class Jazz Orchestra has been hired for the occasion, and will play till the last person goes home.

Please take notice that the affair is not a masquerade one, and that any costume can be used—only, do not wear masks. There will be a dancing contest and cash prizes of \$15 to the first couple, \$10 to second, and \$5 to third. Cash prizes will be awarded for fancy and comical garb.

On Monday evening, March 2d, in a private dining room at Brooklyn's select St. George Hotel, Miss Celia G. Travers was hostess at a dinner in honor of Mrs. Charles C. McManis, which was participated in by Mrs. Wm. Liggins, Mrs. L. Ames, Mrs. M. W. Low, Mrs. E. E. Hannon, Mrs. F. A. Simonson and Miss Esther Spanton. Miss Travers surprised the guest of honor, and the other ladies present, by the sumptuousness of the viands ordered and served.

Mr. Louis Borowick, after being steadily employed by the General Electric Co. in Schenectady, N. Y., has resigned his position, and is now employed in New York City as a draughtsman. He will be married in June to Miss Lillie Benowitz.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Friedwald, on Tuesday, March 3d. They have named the newcomer Annabelle Gloria. Mother and babe doing nicely.

Miss Charlotte Hoffman and Mr. Hirsch Friedman were betrothed on Saturday, February 21st, 1925.

## "In Dixieland."

Now comes the season When for garden truck I plan, And sit around In thought profound, Watching the hired man.

Counting the days till genuine springtime is about as profitable as watching the clock.

However, the groundhog's prediction of an early spring, through his failure to observe his shadow when he emerged from his winter quarters on February 2d, bids fair to come true. Already the trees are putting forth their soft, green twigs, and soon the peach trees at least will be in full bloom, and there is an exhilarating ting in the air that makes a body feel like getting out and doing things.

After waiting for over eighteen months, a copy of the Atlanta Convention proceedings has at last reached us, and we say quite frankly that we are far from being pleased with it, and feel that the South was deserving of something better and more attractive. Had our president taken the deaf of this section into his confidence beforehand in regards the poverty stricken condition of the N. A. D. treasury, or its inability to muster up enough money to get out as neat and independent a booklet as all the preceding reports have been, we know of a dozen or more individual N. A. D. members here in the South whom would have gladly and cheerfully gone down into their own pockets to furnish the entire amount necessary to have the work done in a more acceptable manner.

Mr. Hugh G. Miller, of Shelby, N. C., has been appointed Chief of the Bureau of Labor for the Deaf in North Carolina, to succeed Mr. J. M. Robertson, retired. Mr. Robertson did excellent work establishing the Bureau and getting the work started, thereby making it easier for his successor. We congratulate Mr. Miller on his appointment and wish him every success in his new field. We wish we had some wide-awake deaf man in Georgia to work for a Bureau of Labor for the deaf of this State.

We note that the deaf of Maryland have lost their fight to be allowed to operate automobiles, the vote against them in the Harford County Circuit Court being two to one. 'Tis an unjust discrimination, and we trust that they will win in the appeal which we understand they are to make to the higher courts. No such trouble as this occurs in Georgia, and we devotedly hope there never will. Any deaf person in this State, who can prove himself a competent driver of an automobile, can secure a license to drive here upon payment of the regular tax.

In Atlanta alone we have eight or ten owners and drivers of cars who are constantly driving over our city streets, and there has never as yet been one of them in trouble of any sort with the laws, while dozens of hearing people are hauled into police court everyday for violating traffic laws or for speeding. Our boys are on friendly terms with nearly every traffic cop in town, and are never molested, the officers recognizing them as "safe and sane" drivers.

Atlanta Division, No. 28, is busily engaged in making elaborate preparations for their 15th anniversary on 7th A. committee, consisting of Rose A. Johnson, Mrs. W. McLean and S. M. Freeman, has been appointed to make all necessary arrangements, and the affair is expected to be the best and largest ever held by this division.

The Atlanta Division, No. 28, was established May 7th, 1910, by a group of enthusiastic fraternal members of divisions in other States who had just moved here from other cities to make their homes in Atlanta. The credit of the wonderful growth of this division during these fifteen years, is due in a large measure to Mr. L. B. Dickerson, the Secretary, who is filling his fifth consecutive year in that capacity, and to Ross A. Johnson, W. E. Gholdston and W. A. Willingham, and others. Mr. Dickerson has been untiring in his efforts to build up this division.

All those desiring to attend are assured of an event both novel and interesting. Write the Secretary, care Foote & Davies Co., for any desired information. Take it from this source, the event is going to be "some party."

The two children of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. C. Hodges, a girl of six and a boy of two years, have been quite ill for some time, the girl with flu, and the boy with pneumonia, and who was critically ill for a time. Mr. Hodges remained away from his work for ten days, to be at the bedside of his sick children, and to share with his wife the care of them. At this writing they are reported to be out of danger.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Morgan, newlyweds, of Austell, Ga., spent the past week visiting the former's parents at Cave Spring. While there, they were tendered a party and kitchen shower by Miss Nettie McDaniel, Principal Georgia School for the Deaf.

Miss Helen Mendelson is taking a business course at an Atlanta Business college, preparing herself to become a typist and bookkeeper. She expects to enter the business

field as soon as she completes her studies.

An unusual amount of sickness has been prevalent among the Atlanta deaf population during the past winter, mostly flu, Mr. Ross A. Johnson being the latest victim of that disease. He is reported improving.

Mr. John M. Jones, of Akron, O., an old Georgia boy, who immigrated to the Ohio city during the boom days, is expected here soon to see his sister, Mrs. Maggie Walker, of Lithonia, who is very ill with cancer. His wife has been here for some time as has also Mrs. Walker's son, Harry, of the same place.

Work is quite slack here at present, and quite a number of our deaf are enjoying enforced leisure, and others are working on half time. The only ones, that are seldom if ever laid off are those in the print shops.

C. L. J.

ATLANTA, March 2, 1925.

## SEATTLE.

The February Social to raise convention funds was held on the 28th, at Mrs. Gustin's. As the house was rather small for the accommodation of fifty guests, no games except cards were engaged in. Our local committee, with Jack Bertram as Chairman, is working harmoniously on arrangements. The other members of the committee are Mrs. Wright, Miss Stowe, Mrs. Hanson, and Messrs. Christensen, Wilson, and Johnson.

The next party on the program is a basket social at the Wright home on March 28th, at which it is hoped to raise a good sum. First and second prizes on baskets will be given.

Roy, the only son of Mrs. Emily Eaton, has enlisted in the Marines, and will see service in several foreign countries. His mother showed us a picture of him, and he looked quite the soldier boy in his uniform.

Snoqualmie Falls in winter are a beautiful sight, with the great volume of water coming down, and the clouds of misty spray whirling up from the churning waters at the foot of the falls. We are firmly convinced that the northwest is a great place in which to live.

A charming addition to Seattle society is Miss Alice Wilberg, of North Dakota. Miss Wilberg arrived in Seattle in December, and her sister phoned us up. But later, when we attempted to get her over the phone, we somehow failed for quite a while in making connections. Finally, we got her at the February 21st entertainment, and had the pleasure of meeting her. She expects to make her home in Seattle, and we surely welcome her to our midst. She is now taking lip reading, lessons from Mrs. McKerral, a well-known instructor in lip-reading who specializes chiefly in teaching the adult hard of hearing.

Tacoma has generously volunteered to entertain the State convention at the 4th of July picnic next summer. To get funds for this purpose, there will be an Irish wake party held in our sister city on March 21st, and a great crowd from Seattle expects to be there.

L. O. Christensen has for the past thirteen years had an office on the second floor of Yale building, but he feels that he desires a more advantageous location. So next Tuesday he is moving to 710 Stewart Street, where he has the whole of a ground floor store. This location is in a most advantageous business district, rapidly growing up near the Times building. Mr. Christensen has purchased a handsome new press, and later expects to expand his business to include the sale of stationery. Mr. Christensen has a host of friends in Seattle, who will rejoice in this evidence of prosperity.

The engagement to wed of Miss Lina Seipp to Mr. Ed. Martin is now out, and we certainly congratulate both parties, and consider that Dan Cupid has performed a very good job. Both these young people are handsome and popular, and possess sterling qualities of character that have made them friends. We extend them our very best wishes.

We regret to hear that Mrs. J. H. O'Leary was sick in bed for two weeks with neuritis. She is better now.

Dr. Hanson held services in Vancouver and Portland February 22d. The services were well attended and those present paid close attention. While in Vancouver he was the guest of the School for Deaf, and in Portland he spent Sunday night with the Reichles, who also asked the Reichles out to dinner. The Reichles have a brand new Dodge touring car, and their oldest son drives like a veteran. Not long ago they remodelled their house, and now have a cozy, comfortable house of six rooms and bath, as well as a double garage, one of which is rented. Mr. Rasechle is a cabinet maker, and has worked in the same place many years, and has never been laid off except during holidays.

March 2, 1925. THE HANSONS.

## PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1338 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The passing away on February 19th, of Mr. Thomas Breen, who was better known to the older generation of deaf hereabouts, was a loss, which they also feel most. Mr. Breen had spent his whole life in Philadelphia—that is, from his birth to his taking off, and thus he became one of the city's most familiar deaf figure of his generation. Of pure Irish descent, he was naturally fond of good humor, and liked to dispense wit freely at meetings of the deaf, or whenever an opportunity offered itself; and, if he was not always brilliant in his deliverances, he still succeeded in a marked degree to amuse his friends. This was one of the reasons why he was chosen President of the local Clerical Literary Association for more terms than we can remember. He seemed to care little for form, style and usage, in his efforts to amuse, which made him uncommonly popular with the members of the above association. But, after all this, it must be said that he contributed a very helpful share of work in the making of history by the deaf of Philadelphia. As in the local literary society, so he also served for a number of terms as President of the Local Branch of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf; he also took an active part in the deliberations and doings of the Mother Society—the P. S. A. D., having attended its conventions whenever possible. And, if we intended to give a very full account of his various connections with work done by the deaf of Philadelphia, we should have to glance backward forty or fifty years ago, and maybe longer to do him justice.

That we can not do now, so let it suffice to say that Thomas Breen was a loyal son of Philadelphia, and was ever willing and ready to do his part of the work of the deaf here until past sixty, when partial paralysis crippled him, which continued through a number of years, going from worse to worse and making him almost helpless, until death freed him on the above date.

The funeral of Mr. Breen took place from his late residence, 232 West Rittenhouse Street, Germantown, on Monday afternoon, February 23d, the Rev. Warren M. Smaltz officiating. Interment was made in the family plot at Hillside Cemetery.

Besides the widow, a daughter and son, both married, survive the parent. The following cards of thanks have been addressed to All Souls' congregation:

"The memory of your kindness, the beauty of your flowers and their fragrance will linger in my heart and thoughts long after they are dead, but my appreciation for your thoughtful sympathy will not soon fade."

"Thanking you very much. Sincerely yours, A. E. BRENN."

A mission for the Catholic deaf-mutes of Philadelphia will be held in the Sodality Chapel of the Church of the Gesù, No. 1725 Stiles Street, beginning March 15th, and closing March 22d. The exercises will be conducted by Rev. John A. Eagan, a Jesuit Father, who has done extensive work for the deaf-mutes of the West. Services will be held every evening at 7:30.—Philadelphia Record, March 7, 1925.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Walker, of Morrisville, Pa., are spending several weeks in Florida. Their stopping place is at St. Petersburg, from where they make short trips to Cuba and other places. We wish them a very enjoyable time and safe return home. Mr. Walker will be 74 early in April, and is still hale and hearty.

The Knights and Ladies of De l'Espe will give an Easter Social at the Grand Fraternity, 1626 Arch Street, on Saturday evening, April 25th. Games for prizes will be played. Admission will be thirty-five cents.

Mr. William C. Shepherd is enjoying short week-end trips to different places. On February 22d, he was at Niagara Falls.

The engagement of Miss Jermie C. Wilson to Mr. John H. Kelly, of St. Louis, Mo., has been announced by the young lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Wilson.

A surprise birthday party was given to Miss Bessie Scott by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Scott, on last January 22d, in Frankford, Pa. Bessie got some nice presents, and her parents treated the guests to delicious refreshments. All had an enjoyable time.

February 26th last was the 5th anniversary of the death of Mr. Houston's wife, and on the following Sunday, March 1st, he had her memorialized by a floral offering in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, of which she was a faithful member during her life.

Mr. and Thomas Smith, of Bryn Mawr, Pa., and Mr. Leon Morris, of Chester, Pa., were visitors to All Souls' Church on Sunday, March 8th. The visitors of the previous Sunday, March 1st, were W. Scott B. Miller, Elizabethtown,

Joseph Givler and Mrs. Aaron Buchter, of Harrisburgh, and Mr. Morris Garbett, of Scranton.

## FROM SEATTLE.

In honor of her old South Dakota Schoolmates, Miss Bertha Stowe entertained fourteen guests at a fine dinner, Sunday afternoon, February 1st, at her South Park home. She was assisted by Mrs. Bert Haire, her chum. Bertha is an expert cook.

While working at the Pacific Biscuit Company, Mrs. John Hagadorn accidentally smashed her thumb in some machinery. She had to quit her work for a month, and finally decided to resume housekeeping. Her two-year old daughter, who was staying with his grandmother in Tacoma, was brought to her parents by Mrs. John Gerson. It is hoped that Mrs. Hagadorn will get some accident insurance from the State.

Mrs. Pauline Gustin, who is living alone in the University district where she has been for twenty years, was taken ill recently. Her son, Edward, took her home, and his wife nursed her back to health.

We all extend our sympathy to Mrs. John Dortero, who lost two sisters through death within a month last January.

On account of poor health for some time, C. K. McConnell has resigned as a treasurer for the Frats in Seattle, and John Bodley was elected to take his place.

The auto craze is spreading here for we were taken by surprise when Roy Harris purchased a five-passenger touring Star. It is a 1925 model and slightly used. Bert Haire, Roy's nearest neighbor, is over helping erect a garage during his spare time.

Through the aid of Rev. Gaertner, our pastor, Edwin Johnson, has landed a desirable position as a leather cutter in the Kreuter Leather Company, where good opportunities are in sight. Edwin is an ambitious young man.

We are fortunate to have Rev. Gaertner, with his sterling character and praiseworthy attainments, besides his remarkable preachings, at our Lutheran Church.

Mrs. N. C. Garrison decided that country life is more suited to her children's health and happiness, so she took them back to Camano, a couple weeks ago. We shall miss them, but Carl is still here.

Mrs. Laura Foster has secured a position at one of Seattle's hospitals, with a higher salary than she had at the University Campus.

On Thursday, February 12th, unsuspecting Mrs. Jack Bertram, who splendidly presided over the P. S. A. D., during 1924, went to the Wright residence, where her friends gathered for supper. After the merry crowd was seated in the living room and a story told about a worthy friend, a large box containing a sparkling pitcher set was presented to her for her birthday, which came on the day before.

Miss Esther Bloomquist was the most surprised girl a little while ago, when a number of her friends tendered her a birthday party at her home in Ballard. Everybody brought her a nice gift, and before the party dispersed ice cream and cake was served. Esther attended the oral school here, under Miss Templeton, but she was not a happy contented girl till she has learned and mastered the sign language, which took her quite a while. Miss Annie Kingdon is another example why we should banish the day-school oral method.

The annual election of officers of the P. S. A. D. took place February 14th, at Carpenter Hall. The new officers for 1925 are President, Oscar Sanders; Vice President, Edwin Martin; Secretary, Edwin Johnson; Treasurer, Roy Harris; and Sergeant-at-Arms, Bryan Wilson; Directors, John Bodley and Lewis Christensen; Trustee, Charles Gummer. Much pleasure was expressed at the result of the election, especially about the youths, who are the products of the Vancouver School. Students from our State School are going to the front.

The bowling "Silents" had their big party February 21st, Saturday evening, at Crapenter Hall. The attendance was 95 adults and about ten children and the admission fifty cents. The order of the evening was a grand march, waltz, some fancy dancing by our two pretty girls, Lina Seipp and Leilah Freese, and Mr. Edwin Johnson, some am using vaudeville by Frank Kelly and Leonard Wills, and tricky performances by Rex Oliver. For some games the best points went to Mrs. Hanson, Mrs. Bertram, Leonard Rasmussen and Edwin Johnson.

There were five cakes, and the prize for the best and next went to Mrs. Hanson and Mrs. Haire. Sandwiches and cake were sold with free coffee. The bowlers cleared fifty dollars that evening.

The out-of-town visitors were Mrs. Eva Seeley, Mr. and Mrs. Rowland, Mr. and Mrs. Key, Mr. and Mrs. Gerson, Mr. and Mrs. Woolridge, Mr. and Mrs. Lowell, Holger Jensen, Ernest Frederickson and his bride-to-be, Aleta Labasser, Rex Oliver, Mrs. Rudy Stubi, Mrs. Horace Weston, Lynn Palmer and Charles Frederickson.

At the party announcement was made of the engagement of our popular young couple, Lina Seipp and Eddie Martin, former students of the Vancouver School.

Miss Genevieve Robinson, a graduate of our State school and a Gallaudet girl, is formally engaged to Mr. Dean Horn, a printing instructor at the Vancouver School for the Deaf.

Mrs. Mae Webster visited a week with Mrs. Rudy Stubi in Bremerton, and came over here for the bowling party. Her old friends were glad to see Mae, whom everybody remarked was the picture of health.

Mrs. John Medcalf has returned to her home in Ballard from North Bend, where she was some time visiting her mother. Her husband is employed at a shingle mill there.

True Partridge, a member of the Shriners and Mrs. Partridge, with their two year old girl, Jane, went to Victoria with that lodge. They are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Riley.

### PUGET SOUND.

March 1, 1925

### Automobile Drivers.

#### DEAF DRIVERS IN PERIL.

"The decision of a Maryland Court against permitting deaf persons to drive motor cars on public highways is doubtless felt as a hardship by some persons suffering from the infirmity in question, but general judgment will probably approve it as in the interest of the safety of the public, and particularly of the very persons concerned."

"It is true that deaf persons may be perfectly able-bodied and competent in all other respects, and their exercise of the sense of vision may be as often as abnormally keen and alert. Yet it is obvious that safety in driving requires ability to hear audible signals as well as to see those that are visible. It is not for nothing that admonitions to 'Sound your horn' are displayed at curves and crossings, where a clear view for some distance is not obtainable. But of what avail is sounding a horn, if a driver is deaf? There are also the signal horns of other cars, coming from behind, and those given in dense fogs, and the whistles of traffic officers, and the ringing of alarm bells at railroad crossings. It is for the driver's own safety more than that of others that he should be able to hear these."

"In all possible kindness and consideration for those suffering from the infirmity, it must be said that it does not seem safe for deaf persons to drive automobiles."—Washington Post.

From the Washington Post.

To the Editor of the Post—Sir: In an editorial "Deaf Drivers in Peril" in Saturday's issue the conclusion was reached that "it does not seem safe for deaf persons to drive automobiles." The occasion for the editorial was a recent decision of a Maryland court supporting Commissioner Baughman in refusing to grant a permanent permit to a deaf man. This particular person concerned had been granted temporary permits from time to time and now requested a permanent one. The facts in the case as stated by the Harford Democrat, the local paper of the place of hearing, in an editorial are "That he (the deaf man) could drive a car is evidenced by his driving 12,000 miles in two years without a mishap; a fellow deaf-mute for eight years has driven many cars without an accident; yearly thousands of deaf drivers from other States drive through Maryland and Commissioner Baughman cannot tell of one accident."

As a fair and full hearing as to the ability and safety of deaf persons driving cars, it was very far from it. Any one with a desire to get at the complete facts would have been disappointed. All evidence coming from outside the State was ruled out, although it was offered by two gentlemen—one the President of the National College for the Deaf and the other the Superintendent of the State School for the Deaf of Maryland—who were familiar with the question through close contact with and long service among the deaf. There was not one past fact to offer against this particular deaf man. Surely, here is a strange way to get at facts as all relevant evidence would necessarily have to come from outside Maryland from those States and the District where the deaf are given a fair trial to demonstrate individually their ability and safety as drivers. In no other State except New Jersey, where no trial has ever been granted, and Maryland, is deafness per se held a bar to obtaining an operator's permit.

In the Post editorial it is asked how the deaf can hear horns and other audible signals. The deaf, by their very nature, make up for this with acute sight ahead and the mirror for their hind sight. No State that has recognized this fact has found it necessary to revoke the privilege they have granted deaf person, after an individual demonstration in each case, to operate cars. Some time ago an attempt to do so was made here in the District. A hearing, based on facts and not theory, was granted by the Commissioners. The privilege was upheld. In Maryland as elsewhere nothing has occurred to justify warrant the refusal to the deaf the constitutional privilege granted every taxpayer the use of the public streets and highways. The rumbling trucks, closed cars and speed-crazy road hounds as well as the magnitude of confusing sounds in traffic makes one put the question, "Who hears nowadays?"

Surely such a decision in Maryland based on theory and supposition and not facts cannot be considered as final.

**St. Louis Briefs**

Friends of Mr. W. H. Schaub, who was seriously injured by being run down by an automobile a few weeks ago, and who is still confined to the Frisco Hospital, will be glad to hear that his condition is much improved.

Several ladies from St. Thomas' Mission Congregation go to St. Luke's Hospital every Thursday morning, to assist in the work of making surgical dressings.

A young man, pretending to be "deaf and dumb," and in need of funds wherewith to finish his education at a "deaf and dumb school" recently presented his card at the factory, where Joseph Ifland is employed. Mr. Ifland insisted that the impostor finish his education then and there, and proceeded to graduate him from the university of hard knocks cheered on by his fellow workers. Mr. Ifland has set an example which, if generally emulated, would greatly lessen the impostor evil.

Mr. Emil Barth, President of the Patron's Association of Gallaudet School the past few years, is a candidate for the Board of Education. The deaf citizens favor him and hope he wins.

Mr. Irby Marchman has been in the city for a time, holding down a job, but it is not known if he proposes to remain.

A recent special literary feature for the benefit of the Christmas Fund was the reading by Mr. A. O. Steidmann at St. Thomas' Mission. His subject was "The Black Tulip," by Dumas. It was a splendid effort, interesting from beginning to end, and well delivered. Mr. Steidmann studied up the story in its original French, and it seemed to lend itself admirably to translation into signs, also of French origin.

Dr. Day of the faculty of Gallaudet College was in the city for a short time making a survey of local schools for the deaf, including Gallaudet. Local Gallaudetites planned to entertain socially, but he only had time for business.

The recent annual mask ball, given under the auspices of St. Louis Division, N. F. S. D., was a big success. The large cash prizes had some thing to do with it. The costumes ran into the comics for the most part, Spiegel and his band being especially mirth provoking. Hon. Victor Miller, candidate for

the Republican nomination for mayor, made a short address, interpreted by Miss Herdman. Mr. Emil J. Barth, non-partisan candidate for the Board of Education, introduced Mr. Miller.

Mesdames Brockmann and Ella Stock are the more recent additions to the membership of St. Thomas' Mission Guild.

**National Association of the Deaf.**

GALLAUDET MONUMENT REPLICA FUND.

BULLETIN No. 54

Previously reported . . . \$7,025 81

**CHIP LIST**

Under the Auspices of the American School for the Deaf Alumni Association. J. A. Sullivan, Chairman.

Collected by Mr. F. A. Lawrason, Secretary of Flint Division, No. 15.

Flint Division, No 15 . . . . .	10 00
James M. Stewart . . . . .	1 00
Arthur Dasse . . . . .	25
Oren DeChamplain . . . . .	50
John Strong . . . . .	50
E. M. Bristol . . . . .	50
Otto Buby . . . . .	50
A. J. Rickhoff . . . . .	25
George Ashley . . . . .	50
Jacobs Oberlin . . . . .	50
Clyde O. Stevens . . . . .	50
Philip Schreiber . . . . .	50
Mortimer Dodds . . . . .	25
Clarence Knowlton . . . . .	25
Ludde Herbst . . . . .	50
Floyd C. Crippen . . . . .	50
Wiley Kear . . . . .	50
Leo Williamson . . . . .	50
John W. Drake . . . . .	50
Fred A. Lawrason . . . . .	50
Total . . . . .	79 00

Collected by Charles J. Cunningham, Secretary of Peoria (Ill.), Division, No. 90.

Howard R. Martin . . . . .	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Belcke . . . . .	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. William J. Bunch . . . . .	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Cunningham . . . . .	1 00
Total . . . . .	4 00

Miss Elizabeth Green, West Hartford, Ct. . . . .

Mr. William McCanless, Frederick Maryland . . . . .

Previously Reported . . . . . 683 11

Grand Total . . . . . 708 11

Total to date . . . . . \$6,998 01

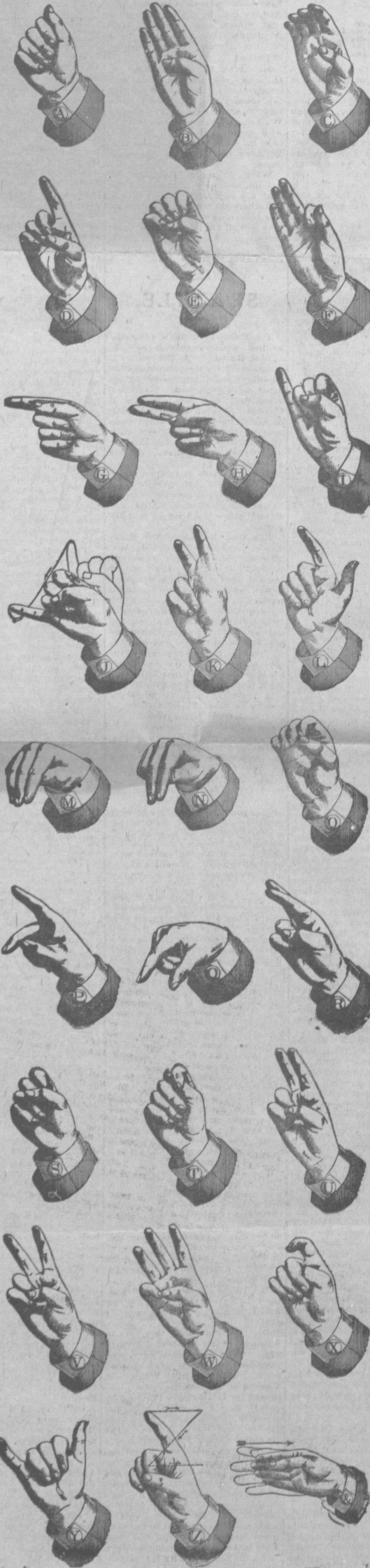
THOMAS FRANCIS FOX Chairman.

HARLEY D. DRAKE, Treasurer.

JOHN O'ROURKE

Committee of the N. A. D.

March 19, 1925.

**AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.****American Society of Deaf Artists****CHIEF MANABOZHO**

Dances and Songs of the Red Man  
Appearing in full costume  
An Interpreter will be present.

**BELVEDERE HALL**

71 West 119th St., New York City

Saturday, April 11, 1925  
at 8 o'clock

ADMISSION, . . . 35 CENTS

Jacques Alexander, Chairman

**Comic Vaudeville**

— AT —

**ST. ANN'S GUILD HOUSE**

511 West 148th Street

Saturday, April 25, 1925  
at 8:30 P.M.

ADMISSION, . . . 35 CENTS

Benefit of Sunday Cafeteria Fund.

MRS. ISABELLA FOSMIRE,  
Chairman.

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6% due 1944 . . . . . 98

Kingdom of Belgium

6% due 1955 . . . . . 88

American Telephone and Telegraph  
Company

5% due 1960 . . . . . 96

Chicago and Western Indiana  
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